Warning My Mommy is A Savage! Chapter 394 – 400 by Seeking A Peaceful

Chapter 394

"Boss Bailey, it was a mistake...! I'll never do this again! All the photos are inside this SD card, and you can have them all! Please spare me!"

"Please forgive me, Boss Bailey! Here's the SD card-no, you can have my camera! All yours!"

"Me too! Me too! I promise I didn't capture anything nor see anything. I'll leave now!" The paparazzi apologized as they piled up their SD cards on the ground with trembling hands. They were all terrified of being 'cleared', so they left their cameras on the ground and staggered to leave the scene.

Anthony looked at them slowly backing away as he mused, "Did I give you all permission to keave?"

He was not letting them go!

They were all terrified, and some even collapsed on their knees out of fear and begged for forgiveness.

"B—Boss Bailey, I've learned my mistake..! I have a family to feed! Please let me go!" "I swear to God that I'd never take any of your photos again. I can even quit my job as a reporter!"

"Me too! Me too! B-Boss Bailey, dig out my eyes or beat me up if you're still not satisfied ! Please, just let me live... I don't want to die yet...!"

Every one of them begged for their lives.

Even Charmine was shocked. Anthony merely said a few words, yet they all knelt and begged for their lives? What had Anthony done in the past that made them all so scared?

Even she had no such power!

Passive and unfazed, Anthony eyed the paparazzi. "Who sent you here?"

The question took the paparazzi by surprise.

Anthony stopped them merely to ask a question? Did that mean they would be spared if they answered?

Someone answered immediately, "It was Julian's assistant, Oliver! Julian set this all up!"

"Yes, yes! Julian's already getting married to Tiffany, yet he's still trying to steal your wife! He's inhuman!"

"Not allowing his ex-girlfriend to be in a relationship while he himself is getting married? That's obnoxious! We were so foolish to have helped him! Don't worry, Boss Bailey, we won't do this ever again."

"You go and have a good time with your wife. We'll never take any photo of you two! Never!"

Anthony's wintry expression lessened its intensity, and with that, the air became much more bearable and breathable. "Report all of Julian's negative news until the day of his wedding," said Anthony.

Everyone was shocked, and it took them a moment to understand what he said. Was Boss Bailey sparing their lives and allowing them to atone for their mistakes? Everyone nodded. "Yes, Sir! We'll arrange this right away!"

With that, all of them turned to run away as if they would be killed in the next second. Charmine failed to bite back the grin on her face. Being with Anthony was not a bad idea after all! Even if they were to walk around in public, nobody would dare to take photos of them or take another look at them!

Charmine felt grateful at the thought and was even more assured of her decision. Once she sorted out things with Tiffany, she would help him to find out who was the woman who slept with Anthony. She wanted Anthony to have his peace of mind.

It was best to find Alexander Walker as well and hurt him like hell. She would never let the man who raped her get away-never!

It barely registered to Charmine that they were already right before Claire's grave as she was caught up in her thoughts. Charmine placed the flowers and fruits in front of the grave, and with a smile, she silently spoke to herself, 'Don't worry, Aunt Claire. Although I've suffered badly in the past five years, I've found my happiness. I'll also destroy the man who ruined me, to make sure that he and Tiffany get what they deserve! If you hear me, I hope you can haunt Alexander Walker for me...'

Thinking of that, she quickly changed her mind. "Actually, no. Rest in peace, Aunt Claire. You've lost your life because of me, defending my childhood. I'll take good care of myself."

Anthony watched Charmine as she prayed. His eyes darkened slightly. Why was it that he felt cold, brutal anger coming from Charmine instead of sorrow?

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Charmine straightened herself after bowing respectfully at Aunt Claire's grave, and at the thought of how the woman showed her kindness and shielded her constantly as a child, Charmine silently made a promise: She would solve everything and be with Anthony so that Aunt Claire could rest in peace without fretting over her.

Anthony and Momo solemnly placed flowers on the grave. According to their findings, Claire was very kind to Charmine and took care of her for eight years, but tragedy struck as Charmine accidentally fell into a river when she was just eight. While Claire managed to save Charmine, she was swept away by the water current and drowned. Because of that, Charmine's life with the Jordan family became harsher as everyone hated her for bringing bad luck to the family.

Anthony's eyes rested on the grave. 'Rest easy. I'll take care of Charmine.'

Perhaps due to the changes made to the cemetery, a man in black was sweeping the grave a few meters away from them. Seemingly in his fifties, the man was dressed in a black suit with his hair tied back. He seemed to be relaxed, unperturbed, languid as he moved.

Charmine, upon noticing him, paid him no mind.

It was then Charmine received a call from Kay. "Boss Jordan, Tiffany set up a fire outbreak to save Adam and arranged for Uji Quin to train Robert in Kansas. Adam and Joey already transferred their twenty-five percent shares to Tiffany, and Senior Jordan agreed to it!"

Charmine squinted at the news. Well, that was quick on Tiffany's part-she finally started her plan.

That meant Tiffany had 30 percent of the Jordans' shares after gaining 25 percent from

Adam and Joey, while Charmine only had 25 percent. Senior Jordan had 30 percent as well, and that put Tiffany equal to Senior Jordan, having the same authority in the company!

If anything happened to Senior Jordan, the entire company would belong to Tiffany... Charmine's face darkened.

Standing by her side, Chris tilted his head and asked, "Mommy, the bad woman isn't even the Jordan family's blood-daughter. Why don't you just kick her out? These shares belong to Mommy!"

That brought Charmine out of her maelstrom of thoughts as she bent to Chris' eye level." You're still too young, Momo, and there are many things that you don't understand yet. Getting back the shares is easy, but winning back one's heart is difficult. Tiffany lived with the Jordans for twenty-three years, and even if they found out she's not the actual daughter, they might not even like me. Many things take time. However, it'd be over soon. Now that she took the first step, I hope she's ready to pay the price!"

Charmine's eyes dulled coldly as she spoke.

The middle-aged man standing not far away overheard the conversation, and his face sank a little. The words kept ringing in his ears: 'Tiffany lived with the Jordans for twenty-three years, and even if they found out she's not the actual daughter...! She was not the actual daughter...

Not the actual daughter...

Charmine had left with Anthony and Chris while the man still mulled over her words. He gazed at their retreating forms with a solemn gaze.

A bodyguard walked up to him and asked, "Sir, would you like to continue the investigation? If what they said was true, shall we bring Madam home right away?". "No hurry. If it's really her...she's getting married anyway. Let's investigate more before taking action," commented the middle-aged man.

"Yes, Sir." The bodyguard left.

After sorting out some paperwork, Charmine and Anthony left the cemetery with Chris. Since Julian and McKenzie were probably plotting against them, it was best to go home as soon as possible.

Anthony's phone rang as they got back into their car, and he was greeted with an urgent shareholder's voice, "Mr. Bailey, bad news. There are some issues with our out-reach project. We need to fix it right away!"

Anthony's cold expression morphed as he was overwhelmed with emotions. This project had been going on for three years. Why would there be problems out of the blue? "Meeting in half an hour."

After that, he hung up and looked at Charmine. "Go home with Momo first. I'm making a trip to the company."

Chapter 396 "Okay."

It was time for Anthony to drop by in the company. After all, he had been spending his time with Charmine in Violet Villa for over half a month, only conducting meetings remotely.

With that, Luke dropped Charmine and Chris back at Violet Villa before driving Anthony

to the company.

As Charmine walked with Chris into the villa, she saw Robert and Tiffany sitting on the sofa. Tiffany spoke to Robert in a gentle and soothing voice while Robert nodded diligently at her.

With a frown on her face, Charmine spoke to Chris, "Momo, why don't you go upstairs first?"

"I want to stay with you, Mommy! I'm a big man now, and I can protect you," insisted Chris as he stood in front of Charmine, glaring at Tiffany.

Tiffany's face stiffened. Had she become such a vile woman to this young master? Charmine must have brainwashed him, insulting her behind her back!

She repressed her anger and smiled faintly at Chris. "Oh, Chris is here as well. Auntie didn't know you're here, I didn't bring you any presents. Don't worry, I'm your Mommy's sister, and I won't harm you."

"Hah! Can you even believe what you just said? Also, your voice is so disturbing and pretentious! Can you shut up? And leave now!" yapped the impatient Chris. 1.

Tiffany's face stiffened, her words lodged in her throat at his outburst.

Did Chris just speak to her in such a tone? He called her...

Charmine did not want Chris involved in the matter of adults, thus she fondly ruffled his head and said, "Momo, be a good boy. Go and prepare the rock-climbing equipment. Give me five minutes to ask her to leave, alright?"

"Alright, then," muttered the pouting Chris, though he still scoffed at Tiffany's presence." Listen up, you bad woman! I'm warning you: Don't you hurt my Mommy, or my Daddy won't go easy on you!"

With that, he ran upstairs.

Tiffany's expressions shifted one to the other, shocked and embarrassed. She was once the No. 1 Supermodel and everyone used to respect and admire her, yet even a kid hated her at that moment!

How could a kid say such mean things?!

It must be Charmine. Charmine must have bad-mouthed her behind her back, ruining her reputation. She wanted nothing more than to rip off that pretty face of Charmine's, but since Robert was present, she could only glare at Charmine with her reddened eyes.

"Charmine, I've already apologized to you. Can't you forgive me? Why did you slander me before a mere child?"

"Hah! Slander? Are you even worth my time to speak ill of?" Charmine rolled her eyes at her before turning her cold gaze to Robert. "This is my home. Why did you let in a stray animal without my permission?"

"She's not a stray animal! She's our sister!" Robert reiterated. "Don't you forget how she protected you since you were a kid," he warned. "Why did you two fight for a man?!" "For a man? Robert, I think we need to set things straight here," Charmine scoffed and played à clip on her phone.

Immediately, the clip of Tiffany sleeping with Julian appeared in front of them. The Tiffany in the video moaned, "Julian darling, am I prettier? Or is Charmine prettier? Do you like me or Charmine?"

["]Julian darling, I'm just worried that you'll fall for her. I'm worried that you'll be attracted by her wealth and looks, and I fear you won't like me anymore…

"Will you still take her assets for me? To marry me after divorcing her?"

Every word, every phrase of her was so fake yet seducing, and the expression on her face was completely different from her face at that moment.

Robert jolted. A person could easily forget how cruel Tiffany was in the clip, especially when the Tiffany standing before them looked so pure and innocent. Who could believe she had this side of her? That was until Charmine brought the video up again...

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Tiffany's face flushed red with rage and embarrassment. This happened so long ago, yet Charmine just had to bring it up to Robert! How could she be so manipulative? Charmine scoffed coldly, "Robert, look closely. She not only snatched Julian away, but she even conspired with him to steal my wealth! I would've died a long time ago had this clip not come to light, and she and Julian would've taken my businesses right now. "You're asking me to forgive her? Fine, let me ask you something: Have you ever thought of forgiving the way our parents and Grandpa treated you?"

The question caught the unprepared Robert. She was right: He bore hatred at how his parents and Grandpa looked down on him. What Tiffany did to Charmine was much worse. How could she forgive her? Had it been Robert in Charmine's shoes and experienced all that crap, he would have ended their lives!

Tiffany felt the shift in Robert's allegiance, and instantly, tears rolled down her cheeks as she sobbed, "This isn't what you think...! There are other reasons, there are... I can't tell you now, not yet... Y-You'll understand someday, surely..."

She sobbed as though she kept something from them. Tiffany then took out an invitation card and walked toward Charmine. "Sister, I came today to hand you the invitation personally. I. sincerely hope that you can come to my wedding with Julian. I've wronged you in the past, but I'll surely make it up to you after the wedding. Please...we're sisters. I beg you to come to my wedding. Do you know that I don't have any friends now, and nobody is willing to be my bridesmaid?

"Mum and Dad had agreed for you to be my bridesmaid. They hoped that you'd forgive me, and that our relationship could go back to how it used to be. Please... I beg you to give me a chance to make it up to you."

Tiffany begged in a hoarse voice, her tears never ceasing to roll down her cheeks. It was as though she was in agony.

Charmine merely scoffed, but as she was about to speak, Tiffany had placed the invitation into her hand firmly. –

"Sister, I know you'll say yes. I'm willing to believe that this is a beautiful world, just like you. I'm looking forward to seeing you in two days-you have to come."

With that, she turned to Robert before she left. "Be ready, Robert, and don't miss out on this opportunity. Call me if you need anything..."

That shifted Robert's focus to Uji Quin. An arrogant man like Uji Quin would usually ignore anyone and refused to teach, but Tiffany was able to convince him to coach him...

She was a kind sister after all. Perhaps she did have her reasons to be with Julian, based on what she said...

Robert turned to look at Charmine. "Charmine, who hasn't made a mistake before? She's learned hers, and I believe she won't be harming you anymore. You should forgive her; she's about to become a mother."

Charmine looked at the invitation in her hands, and her eyes narrowed. Tiffany should have been scared to even invite her to her wedding, just in case she ruined it. Why would she, then, invite her to be her bridesmaid?

Tiffany was plotting something. It had to be that.

Charmine did not intend to reason with Robert and wanted to leave when she saw the earphones on the sofa. On its side, there was a small dent.

Her gaze sharpened, it was a dent caused by the pinhole camera!

"Who bought you the earphones?" questioned Charmine.

"Tiffany. She's very kind, and she's not a bad person. I believe she has her difficulties," attested Robert.

Charmine scoffed. No wonder Tiffany wanted her to attend the wedding so badly. So that was her plan!

It seemed that she should no longer show Tiffany any mercy!

Tiffany left Violet Villa in a car, her initially pitiful look was completely replaced by a dark and evil look. On her palm, meanwhile, was a pinhole camera. Hah! She wanted to see how Charmine would worm her way out of that!

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It did not matter as much that McKenzie did nothing on the matter and that Julian's plan failed. She would put photos of Charmine together with Anthony on a big screen to tell the world they were seeing each other!

While everyone pitied Charmine and felt sorry for her, how would netizens take it when they found out that Charmine was with Anthony all along? What would they say? Moreover, McKenzie and the Baileys would surely act on the news once it made the headlines!

Tiffany pictured it then: photos of Charmine and Anthony displayed for all eyes to see during her wedding day.

Netizens would no longer side with Charmine by then, and the Baileys would not let her go! Charmine would never feel happiness again when that day came!

Time passed and it was the wedding day. Both the Jordan and Cabell families were busier than usual. This wedding was grander than the one Julian had with Charmine. They invited nearly everyone, and everyone came.

Julian also invited many celebrities and supermodels, trying to make the wedding more impressive. So what if netizens bashed their wedding? In their circle, money and power spoke louder than words.

The Cabells and Jordans were two of the top ten wealthiest families. Who could afford to offend these two families? It definitely helped that these two families have joined in a union. Even though everyone looked down on that heartless douche and the fake woman he was marrying, everyone showed up anyway. The atmosphere of the wedding was grand and fancy.

Inside the dressing room...

Tiffany had done her makeup. Beside her stood eight bridesmaids, and they were cousins of hers. Some of them looked charming, some sexy, and some were elegant, but their dresses and hairdo were dull and uninteresting. That was so none of them could steal Tiffany's spotlight, and she effectively stood out like the Snow White she

was.

This was part of the Jordan family's arrangement. They were making a statement to the world, proving that even though Tiffany had made many mistakes, they were still willing to protect her and support her, showing the world how the family would always have her back.

Tiffany looked at the lone dress hung on the side as her lips curled up. Charmine would only play a minor role at her wedding!

The smoke-grey dress was very dull; whoever wore it would look ugly. Furthermore, each of

the eight bridesmaids was attractive in their own ways. How would Charmine outshine the eight?

The thought of Charmine being ignored made Tiffany feel incredibly pleased. Most importantly, Charmine's relationship with Anthony would go public in no time, and she would face the wrath of the masses!

Speaking of Charmine...

She arrived at the hotel at that very moment. She was reluctant to come since this was where she was pushed down the staircase, ruining her reputation back then.

However, she came anyway. Since Tiffany had planned such an interesting drama, how could she miss it? Furthermore, it was only polite to return a gift to one another, and so she prepared a big gift for Tiffany in return!

She opened the door, ready to get out of the car when Anthony asked, "Are you sure you don't need me to go with you?"

"Yeah, I can sort this out myself. Just take good care of Momo." Charmine waved at Chris before walking away.

Charmine knew how much Anthony cared for her. She had to wrap things up with Tiffany quickly so she could help him to investigate what happened five years ago. Also, Anthony's men had searched for the Walker gang with no news. There were many things that awaited her attention.

With that, Charmine's sharp gaze was fixed on the grand and beautiful Hilton Hotel. Ironically, the tragedy five years ago was caused by Tiffany and the Walker gang. Five years later, none of them should get away with it.

Tiffany ruined her happiness, and she even plotted to ruin her life at that very moment, even with her wedding going on! It was right, then, that Tiffany should ready herself to have her reputation shredded. Tiffany should be ready to taste everything she had inflicted on her!

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Charmine walked to the dressing room based on her memory. She saw a group of bridesmaids chatting with Tiffany, circling her like the princess she wanted to be. Seeing Charmine, her smile grew. "Sister, you're finally here! I was going to make you my only bridesmaid, but Grandpa and our parents insisted on finding me more. It's best this way, I guess. This could prove to others how united we are as a family. I hope you don't mind?"

Charmine glanced around with an emotionless face. The Jordan family had always been that way, especially Grandpa. He cared so much about how others look at them and always wanted to prove to others how united the Jordan family was.

So long as that did not affect her plan.

The ladies knew about Charmine's temper and power, thus they were all too intimidated to speak to her. The atmosphere gradually became tense.

Tiffany picked up the lone dress and handed it to Charmine. "Sister, go and get changed. We're all waiting for you. Grandpa wanted me to remind you that today's wedding is very important to the Jordan family, and we all must get along well."

What she meant was that if Charmine tried to ruin the wedding, Senior Jordan would not forgive her!

Charmine glanced at the smoke-grey dress and took it from Tiffany. So, Tiffany wanted to dress her up in this dull-colored dress and then ruin her reputation?

Tiffany would learn her lesson and know what regret meant. It would be ingrained in her brain what plot twist meant!

Once Charmine walked into the dressing room, the eight bridesmaids instantly chattered and gossiped:

"How is she this arrogant? She's got an extra penny or two, yet she thinks she's better off than everyone!"

"Yeah, Tiffany's so much better. She wasn't arrogant at all at the height of her career." "So what if she's arrogant? She's still Tiffany's bridesmaid, and Julian is still marrying Tiffany! She's got nobody!"

Even though their voices were rather hushed and low, Tiffany still heard everything. The smirk on her face darkened with her eyes.

How could Charmine ever fight her? Every Jordan likes her, not Charmine!

Thinking of how ugly Charmine would look standing by her side, playing a minor role for her important day, filled her with anticipation.

At that moment... Click!

The door was pushed open as Charmine walked out, and everyone gaped at the sight. Charmine was dressed in grey with a perfect V-neck design that complimented her beautiful swan-like neck. The shoulder-drop lace wrapped around her thin arms,

elegantly and beautifully so. Most importantly, there were initially layers of net yarn at the bottom that made it seem like a tutu. It looked cheap and childish, yet Charmine cut off all of the net yarn.

She cut them all off!

Thus the tutu dress had been transformed into a simple long gown, covered with a thin layer of lace, simple and elegant. Furthermore, the smoke-grey gown made her cooler than she already was. Charmine, upon wearing the gown, had transformed the cheaply made gown into an elegant gown.

Most of the time, the gowns determined how the person looked, but when it came to Charmine, she determined how the gown looked. Whatever was put on her turned stunning.

Tiffany's face stiffened. How... How could that be?!

She picked the ugliest design for Charmine. She remembered how ugly the oversized sleeves looked just like bat wings, and the tutu was cheaply designed like a child's costume!

How could Charmine modify the costume in such a short time?

The other eight bridesmaids did not seem pleased either. They were all dressed in the same tutu dress, so how could Charmine change hers? She was obviously trying to

stand out, to make sure everyone could see her!

Unable to stand it anymore, Tiffany said to the rest, "Why don't you all go out? I'll speak to my sister."

They did not question further and left the room all at once. They closed the door behind them, leaving both Charmine and Tiffany inside.

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Tiffany's eyes darkened as she glared at Charmine. "Charmine, you did this on purpose, didn't you? You're trying to seek attention!"

"So what?" Charmine scoffed coldly.

Tiffany did not expect her to put it so plainly.Her face stiffened as she clenched her fists. "Do you think that'd work? Mum and Dad have transferred their shares to me. I have thirty percent of the Jordans' shares now, way more than you! I'm the daughter they like the most, and even if you tell everyone you're the actual daughter, nobody would like you!"

"So?" said Charmine, still unperturbed..

'So?

All she said was 'so'? How could she be so arrogant?

Tiffany shot up from her seat, loathing the look on Charmine's face. "You've lost to me! Julian is marrying me! Our parents like me! Besides Grandpa, I'm the one with the most shares! Me!

"However beautiful or eye-catching you are, you can only play a minor role today! Youhave lost-to-me!"

Tiffany pronounced every word as clear and articulated as possible. At the end of it, she exuded a strong sense of superiority.

Charmine merely scoffed, "Do you know you look just like an agitated rooster right now?"

Tiffany felt steam coming out of her ears.

Argh! She wanted to strangle Charmine! She really wanted to kill her right then and there!

Out of the blue, they heard knocks on the door followed by Joey's concerned voice, "Tiffany, are you in there? Open the door, please-I brought you a diamond necklace."

Tiffany's face shifted calmly as she said with a winning smirk, "Did you hear that,

Charmine? I'm still Mum's favorite after all. I said I wanted a Cadisen diamond necklace. Look at what she brought me!

"You said I look like a rooster, but what about you? You're just an orphan who tries so hard to look cool!"

She mocked and turned away arrogantly on her diamond heels, walking to the door. Her posture was elegant, exuding an air of superiority.

Outside the heavy door stood Joey and Adam. When Joey saw Tiffany, she put on the diamond necklace around her neck. "You're right. This wedding gown lacks a diamond necklace, but it

looks much better now."

Cadisen was a well-known diamond luxury brand that sold only top-graded diamonds, and it was known for its extravagant price tags. If others sold the same diamonds for 100,000 bucks, Cadisen would sell for 10 million bucks! They were known for their

status and overpriced products.

This diamond necklace was a memorial piece that cost 50 million bucks! Seeing how well the Jordan family was treating Tiffany and how she had a larger percentage of the family shares, even Madam Cabell went forward. "Tiffany looks great in this diamond necklace! No wonder she's the most precious daughter in the Jordan family, and it's no surprise my son likes her so much!"

"Of course," Joey said with a proud smile. "Tiffany, tell me if there's anything else you need, and I'll get it for you."

"Dad will always have your back, too," Adam added on.

Everyone surrounded Tiffany with praises and supports. She stood in their midst as she eyed Charmine with arrogance and vanity.

So what if her reputation was destroyed? She was the daughter that the Jordans liked anyway. She was the one marrying Julian! She was her parents' favorite! Charmine-the pathetic woman that she was-was just a nobody!